

And so it was indeed: she was now only ten inches high, and her face brightened up at the thought that she was now the right size for going through the little door into that lovely garden. First, however, she waited for a few minutes to see if she was going to shrink any further: she felt a little nervous about this; "for it might end, you know," said Alice to herself, "in my going out altogether, like a candle. I wonder what I should be like then?" And she tried to fancy what the flame of a candle looks like after the candle is blown out, for she could not remember ever having seen such a thing.

After a while, finding that nothing more happened, she decided on going into the garden at once; but, alas for poor Alice! when she got to the door, she found she had forgotten the little golden key, and when she went back to the table for it, she found she could not possibly reach it: she could see it quite plainly through the glass, and she tried her best to climb up one of the legs of the table, but it was too slippery; and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down and cried.

"Come, there's no use in crying like that!" said Alice to herself rather sharply. "I advise you to

leave off this minute!" She gave herself very good advice (though she seldom followed it), and sometimes she spoke so severely as to bring tears into her eyes; but she remembered trying to box her own ears when having cheated herself in a game of hide-and-show, playing against herself, for this she was very fond of pretending to be tall; and it's no use now," thought poor Alice, "to be two people! Why, there's nothing of me left to make *one* respectable person."

Soon her eye fell on a little glass jar lying under the table: she opened it, and found in it a very small cake, on which the words "EAT ME" were beautifully marked in golden letters. "I'll eat it," said Alice, "and if I don't grow larger, I can reach the key; and if I do grow smaller, I can creep under the door: in either way I'll get into the garden, and that's all that happens!"

She ate a little bit, and said to herself "Which way? Which way?", and she put her head on the top of her head to feel if she was growing; and she was quite surprised to find she remained the same size. To her great disappointment what generally happens when one